

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, May 15, 1898, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. 1331 Connecticut Ave., May 15, 1898. My dear Alec:

I feel a little disturbed by your telegram this morning. Haven't you received my messages that you find it necessary to ask me to telegraph the war news? I have telegraphed whenever anything seemed to happen. This afternoon the World "extra reports" the Yale "captured" but as it says that the rumor is not confirmed it doesn't seem worth while repeating it. I telephoned down town now but could find nothing new. Mrs. McGuire our next door neighbor is sister of Capt. Taylor of the Iowa and his wife is with her, she is also related to "Fighting Bob Evans" and she says she is nearly sick with anxiety. Auntie Berta says that her son Charles wants to enlist. Elias writes Elsie that his mother thinks this the most shameful act of our nation, the war with Spain. He doesn't go so far himself but doesn't think we ought to be proud of it and says that the people he meets either regard it with indifference, or only as basis for bets. I wonder what kind of company he keeps.

Elsie went on the Geographic excursion yesterday to Harpers Ferry and enjoyed it very much. It was a beautiful day, bright but cool and they had quite a swell crowd. Mr. Gilbert was to have made the speech but lost his train. Mr. McGee however was equal to the occasion and made it.

I had the house to myself and worked hard in the attic. Have you ever been up there husband mine? That reminds me of a story I read in one of the N.Y. papers. I think it must have been a World, in which a wife tells how she caught killed and cooked a dog that had bitten her husband and fed it to him that he might be sure to have swallowed some of the hairs! She said he thought it rabbit and didn't object until 2 y she told him, but the

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fact remained that his wounds healed from the hour he ate of that dog! Did you suppose anyone would write or any paper print such rubbish?

Dr. Booze is downstairs with Elsie. I wish all her callers were as safe, but I feel a little uneasy about Mr. Lindsley, she is inclined to like him and I don't. I have asked Charlie about him — but I have heard that others have the same impression that I have, that he is a fortune hunter. But he is undoubtedly bright and clever and a Society lion. However, it hasn't come to anything serious yet Elias is still ahead.

Love to all, I want a letter bad.

Ever yours,